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PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY,

AND

WEEKLY REGISTER.

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Saturday, *November* 19, 1803.

The Chimney-Sweeper.

OR,

THE SCHOOL FOR LEVITY.

(From a late London Publication.)

(CONTINUED.)

CHAP. V.—*Con.*

ON his arrival in Sackville street, the door was opened by a strange servant in mourning. Francis felt a momentary alarm, from which he was partly relieved when the servant, in answer to his enquiry for Mr. Evelyn, informed him that he was indisposed, and could see no one.

"Miss Evelyn, then—"

"Is at home, Sir."

"Give her this card."

The servant returned in a few moments with the card in his hand——

"Miss Evelyn knows no such person."

A cold sickness rushed over the heart of Edwards at this message. He now doubted not that his connexion with Matilda was discovered, and that he was for ever discarded from his guardian's house; but cold contempt from Georgiana stung him to the soul; and he was silently retiring, when he perceived her descending the staircase, with a light step and smiling countenance.——

"Ah! Francis," said she, extending her hand, "is it you?—young impostor! come up."

Though Edwards could not comprehend the joke, he followed her to the drawing-room, where were two gentleman in earnest conversation with Mrs. Lucretia, all of whom, as well as Georgiana, were in deep black.

"Here!" cried Miss Evelyn, "I have brought a welcome stranger; and now, perhaps, my dear aunt, you may deign to extend the sublime tip of your illustrious finger to Sir Francis Evelyn!"

Miss Lucretia extended her whole hand to the astonished youth, who vainly intreated from Georgiana a cessation from raillery so ill timed.

"No raillery in the case, I assure you." she replied gaily; "but you will not believe me;—so come directly to my father's library, and he shall explain all."

Francis now surveyed the improved person of Georgiana with admiration. The joy of the moment had diffused a glow of animation over her face, which now appeared enchanting; yet it was not her beauty that struck him;—it was expression, devoid of affectation. When she spoke, every feature added energy to her words; and even the playful vivacity of her manner was corrected by grace and dignity.

Mr. Evelyn rose, and embraced him with affectionate warmth.——

"You have been very expeditious, my dear boy: I hardly could have imagined my summons had reached you."

"Nor has it, Sir," replied Edwards. "I came to make search after some papers, which may throw a light upon the long-hidden mystery of my birth.—But, my poor mother—how is she?"

"Much better," returned Mr. Evelyn; "but not yet well enough to bear the whole of our astonishing communication. But you seem still partly in ignorance."

"A variety of things perplex me, Sir;—this sable habit——"

Mr. Evelyn raised his handkerchief to his face; and, going to his desk, took out a letter and roll of parchment.

"Read this"—was all that he could say, and hastened out of the room with Georgiana, to overcome his emotion.

"*To Mr. Evelyn.*

"*Antigua.*

"My dear brother,

"A Lingering illness, partly occassioned by the climate, but more by the secret anguish of my mind, has reduced me to the verge of that grave which will inclose me ere you receive this. Many years of unhappiness have been my lot; the merited punishment of my early pride and folly. My increasing debility compels me to be brief.

"You may recollect hearing of the daughter of our worthy curate—the blooming Agatha. She was the object of my first affection, and I made her my wife.

"Knowing the ambitious views of my family, I easily prevailed upon the dear girl to keep our union a secret; and her pure, her ardent love for me, induced her to suffer disgrace and obscurity for my sake. Under the assumed name of Edwards she resided in London; and my most intimate associates believed her only my mistress.

"When ordered to America, her situation would not admit of her attending me; and, a few months after my departure, I received, from her own hand, the joyful tidings that I was a father. A severe wound, which I received in a skirmish, prevented my answering this letter with my usual punctuality; and, though I felt all the delights of a father, a thousand proud, revolting thoughts damped the rising pleasure. My affection had but been a boyish, transient emotion; and the offer of a splendid alliance made me curse the rashness that led me into the trammels of wedlock. I knew the implacability of my father's temper, and dreaded his discovery of the secret I had so selfishly concealed.

"In this state of mind, I listened to the suggestions of a greater villain; and, at his instigation, wrote a letter to her which I must ever regret. In it I informed her, that she must no longer imagine herself my wife; that the ceremony which had taken place, and deceived her was an illegal one; and that, tho' I should ever think it my duty to support her and the child, she must never presume to interfere in any matrimonial engagement I might thereafter form. I further advised her, with calm deliberate villainy, to report that her husband was dead; and charged her, as she valued my peace and future protection, never to expose herself to my friends. Poor Agatha, too scrupulously obeyed me; —from that day I never heard from her again; nor could I, when deeply repenting my cruelty and injustice, obtain any intelligence of her and the child.

"You know all of my past life; but you know not the agonies which preyed upon my guilty mind.—I go to expiate all!—To you, my dear brother, I leave all my estates, not doubting your honour and justice, should the injured beings ever be found from whom I had the villiany to withhold the rights of gratitude and duty; their forgiveness I presume not to expect: but from your benevolent heart, I know, a sigh of commiseration will be breathed for the suffering, though guilty,

"EVELYN."

Painful were the emotions of Francis upon the perusal of this letter; nor were they lessened when Mr. Evelyn, who soon after entered, thus addressed him:

"You are now, my dear nephew, prepared to hear that your unhappy father is no more: his wishes I shall consider sacred, even did not inclination second an act of justice. With your father's title, his estates, also, become your's; and, as I know the heart of my Georgiana is your's, take, also her hand:—she is an invaluable gift; and, I think, you know how to appreciate it as you should. Clatterton, I know, will readily resign her hand, when he knows her happiness is at stake; for his generous soul harbours no selfish thought; and, had I known the real object of her affection sooner, his generosity should have been spared the trial, —But, Frank! you look dull:—what ails you, boy?"

Sad, indeed, were the thoughts of Francis! —His accession to wealth and title affected him little with pleasure; while recollection of the entanglement in which he was involved must give him the appearance of deceit and ingratitude in the eyes of his benefactor. Georgiana, too!—the amiable, affectionate Georgiana!—first object of his infant attachment, from whom nothing but the strongest sense of honour could have torn his affection, was now offered to his acceptance; but, could he obtain her without still baser conduct?—he knew it to be impossible:—the imprudent, the romantic Matilda must have justice done her; she had sacrificed all for him;—now was his hour arrived!

From these meditations he was roused by Mr. Evelyn, who sportively, said——

"Come, come, Frank—I guess your scruples; but don't be cast down, boy!—I will settle all with Clatterton:—go—you will find Georgy in the parlour;—make a few fine speeches to her, and we will then drive to Chelsea, where I have taken a lodging for Lady Evelyn."

Francis, with very unlover-like steps, walked to the saloon, where Georgiana was at work; and, as any subject was to him more pleasant than that he was desired to chuse, he began to comment upon the drawings with which she had decorated the room. The subjects were various and well executed: one was concealed by a green silk curtain.

"May I undraw this mysterious veil?" asked Francis, touching it with his finger.

"I have no objection," she replied. "It hangs there as a memento of my violent cousin Clatterton's rage. The original has been guilty of an irreparable offence; and the poor production of my pencil has been defaced by his ungovernable resentment."

Sir Francis drew aside the curtain, and beheld, with an acclamation of astonishment, the portrait of Matilda.

Georgiana started from her chair——

"Francis you turn pale.—Do you know the unfortunate Matilda Clatterton?—Her base seducer——"

Francis could not speak:—he sunk on a chair; and big drops of agony fell from his eyes. Georgiana was inexpressibly alarmed; for his countenance assumed the livid hue of death; and she bathed his temples with hartshorn, almost despairing of reviving him. When he recovered, he pressed her hand in silent agony.——

"Dear amiable friend, excuse me—I must leave this house directly:—when I return, all shall be explained.—Tell your father he must forgive me:—I will see him no more till all is cleared up. Pardon and forgive my distraction;—comfort and protect my poor mother."

He rushed wildly out of the house, in despight of all her efforts to detain him; and, taking a post chaise from the first inn, returned to ———

(To be Continued.)

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

AN exposition of facts, through the medium of a literary publication, being deemed the most effective and poignant; no circumstance which has for its object the condemnation of vice or the propagation of virtue should be withheld from public contemplation. Aware of the improbability of eradicating practices which have become habitual, we could not be too premature in administering a remedy to a disease that has evinced any symptoms of fatality.

Recently it has become very prevalent to violate the Sabbath, in a manner truly lamentable to every friend to Christianity: whether its origin may be attributed to foreign habits, or domestic corruption, is left to the disquisition of speculators. Tho' the European governments appear better calculated to encourage than repress vice; yet being separated from them by a vast ocean, we are secured from imbibing many of the principles by which they are actuated. Our fundamental rights being just and invaluable, it is essentially necessary that the love of virtue be inculcated for their due preservation.

"*Remember to keep the Sabbath holy*," is a law, which we are bound to obey, by every religious and moral tie; when this command becomes inefficient, one pillar of society is destroyed, and all the bonds of friendly sociality are in danger of being subverted.—Some days have elapsed since I called upon a friend to propose a walk to church, when, to my astonishment, a party were engaged at a game of whist, and a second at dice. Endeavouring to remonstrate upon the extreme impropriety of such detestable proceedings upon the Sabbath, a peal of laughter burst forth from the disputants. After the din of their vociferous mirth had ceased, an impertinent fop exclaimed, "O Sir, this agreeable entertainment is scarcely sufficient to dispel the *ennui*; we should die of spleen were we to permit a single day to creep on without our accustomed occupations." He was followed by a female, whose personal accomplishments, in her own opinion, stand unrivalled— "Yes, Sir, I cannot think it any harm to pursue these *innocent* amusements; my mama always instructed me to deviate from the vulgar idea of going to church, especially so, as the forms of etiquette require

punctuality; papa, indeed opposed it, but mama had a competent spirit to overrule him." She seemed to speak the sentiments of the company, who were chiefly composed of females. And here I cannot forbear to remark, that the frivolity of many of that sex calls for frequent animadversions. Eager to adopt any innovation termed fashionable, we too often find modesty superceded by licentiousness, and the fascinating beauties of the female become totally extinct, by conforming to the various absurdities of the ton.

Thus when all in meek submission should be returning thanks to their Divine Benefactor;—when the solemnity of the day should inspire them with pious adoration to that Being from whom they breathe the vital flame of existence,—by whom the comforts of an earthly subsistence are bestowed with a liberal hand;—when they should implore the mercy and salvation of a Beneficient GOD, and deprecate the justice of an All-righteous Judge, we perceive them sporting with his laws, indirectly calling upon Him to witness their depravity, and to behold his creatures mock the dictates of equitable dispensations.

Let those who thus deviate from the paths of rectitude, cast a gleam of reflection upon their infinite transgressions. When their guilty souls shall have passed the confines of mortality;—when they appear before an offended Deity, what can they attest before the throne of Justice? Alas! short-sighted beings, too late you may lament your destined doom; the angel of retribution will inexorably lift his arm to seize the victim of offended Justice. The lap of futurity will unfold an horrible maze of inexpiable destinity; the "burning flood" will be rolling to receive you, "and though you may live for ever, you will rise no more."

AUSTIN.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

THOUGHTS, &c.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 364.)

CLOSE by their aged parents' side in humble row were laid his youthful offspring, that e'er their worthy sire had clos'd his eyes in death, were mouldered into dust. The marble monitors still undefac'd by time, inform the reader, that cover'd with the grassy sod, and sleeping in death, there lies the dust that long ago did live and breathe the air like that which now expands my swelling lungs; yet still death had laid them in the grave, by far my juniors! And what can my instructive fancy form surrounded by graves and death?—*that dust I am, and unto dust most certain must return!* and that perhaps when years as many as divides my time from that in which once liv'd the dust I now contemplate, shall roll their annual rounds, some meditating friend will read my tomb and draw a like conclusion.

Here, side by side, close by their venerable parent, lies entomb'd two amiable sons just reach'd to man's estate, and there arrested by the iron hand of death, forc'd from their earthly joys, pregnant in pleasures that expand the mind fast ripening to the grasp! each pleas'd idea that from long anticipation just opening to reality, now lost for ever! all! all the joys of time are gone! leave them they must! and leave them never to assume them again. Exchanged for the dark, the solitary, and unsocial tomb—Ah, cruel death! and could not those be spared? some other victim might as well have serv'd your turn; to pass the door of feeble and decrepid age, whose long-extended days, sustains a load of pain, and sinking beneath its weight, would fain have bid thee welcome,—to pass the wearied soul, and lay thy meagre hand upon so young a prize! In prime of life to cut the thread in twain! 'twas cruelty oh death! "Perhaps on nuptial joys their souls delighted!" perhaps the willing fair had yielded her consent, and all was rapture! all was joy! perhaps the day was fix'd to crown their bliss, and make their happiness complete! Methinks each panting soul anticipates the coming joys, and chides the lagging hours! the lovely maid anxious to please the youth she loves, with equal ardour, and with blushing modesty, longs for the appointed time when Hymen's sacred rites shall make their hearts as are their wishes, one! Ah, disappointed girl! thou wilt never see thy lover more; his bridal lamp is extinguish'd! and death now hovers o'er that form, that but a little while ago diffused gladness; a long and dreary night now shrouds his lifeless body! a night where silence dwells, where neither thought nor care of thee can ever enter! there the dear youth is fled, forgetful of his promises, forgetful of his love! And all this woe and pain is thine oh Death! and thou the cause. 'Tis pityful to make our woe thy triumph, and laugh at the devastation thou hast made; but know, unsatiate tyrant, thou can'st not triumph long; the time will come when thou wilt find thyself thine own destroyer; our bodies are not thine, but trusted to thy keeping; for in due time thou must give up thy boasted prey; when thou, for want of food no longer can exist; and when thyself, thy latest prey, (for want of other meat) thou shalt devour, and *Death be lost in Death!*

And now yon little hillock claims my next attention. A letter'd stone that marks the place, informs,—That fourscore years have pass'd since plac'd a centinel to guard the memory of the little dust of death, that scarce three months surviv'd its birth, but must be gone! must change its cradle and its father's house, for a clos'd coffin, and a gloomy grave!—and happy in the change! thrice happy, unoffending babe! to quit this busy world, where sin and sorrow dwells, before thy tender soul had caught the rank infection; before thy pliant frame had learn'd its ways, to have escap'd the cares attendant on this busy life! Amidst the heavenly choir, hymning of praises unto GOD, who snatch'd thee at early hour from certain sin, (before thy tender soul could take the gilded bait) thou sit'st secure, freed from the dangers of a wicked world! Happy thou! but happier those who brave the frowns, and bear the buffets of thy SAVIOUR'S foes, and sail secure to age and manhood; though tempted, unseduc'd they gain the joyful port, and feel no sting in death, nor terror in the grave; a glorious crown their best reward, and endless joys their future lot! What mortal man behold, and not relinquish transient pleasures here for such immortal joys to come.

* * * * * *

Farewell you sleeping dead! for *dust you were and unto dust you have returned*; a few short years will bring thy still surviving friends to death's dark mansions, and level with yourselves the trusty marble too! those vouchers to thy memory, must yield to slow corroding time; AND TIME ITSELF BE BURIED IN ETERNITY.

I. E.

ANECDOTES.

THE celebrated Wiston dined with lady Jekyl, sister to Lord Somers, she asked him why God made woman out of man's rib? Wiston, after reflecting a moment, replied, indeed my lady I don't know, except is was because the rib is the crookedest part of the body.

—

A German writer says, that in some winters in the eastren parts of Russia, *one night* is known to have continued *forty days* and upwards.

—

A Shopkeeper wrote his sister an account of the death of their parent thus: "Our aged father died of an *assortment* of disorders.

[The following amusing article, is copied from the *Boston Weekly Magazine*, a neat little publication, that does the editors much credit. They have lately completed the first volume, which is enriched with a number of excellent original essays, and a great variety of interesting selections; and they are now progressing with the second, on the same plan, and no doubt with an increase of public patronage.]

Ed.

Messrs. GILBERT & DEAN.

AT a distance from Boston, about 100 miles, on a late returning journey, I was solicited by a much respected friend to attend a "dancing frolic," that happened on the evening of my arrival: Having been accustomed to the like agreeable and rational amusements, I readily consented; but previous to being admitted some rules must be subscribed to; which, from their singularity, a copy was obtained, and is handed to you for publication. It must be said, I enjoyed myself beyond my most sanguine expectation, having had the pleasure of dancing with a charming agreeable girl; and was it not that I am married, should certainly make love to the little bewitching creature. Your's,

FIRST POSITION.

RULES.

1. Admittance 50 cents, refreshments included.

2. The music to consist of a fiddle, a pipe and tabor—a hurdy-gurdy. N. B. No chorus to be sung till dancing is over.

3. No lady to dance in black stockings—nor must she have her elbows bare.

4. To prevent spitting, no gentleman to chew tobacco, nor smoak.

5. Every lady to come with a clean linnen handkerchief, with her name marked upon it.

6. No gentleman to dance in a great coat, unless his under one should be torn.

7. No lady to dress her hair with tallow candle, nor must she have a bunch of hair sticking up, top of her hand.

8. Leather small clothes, except newly washed, are forbidden, as they might soil the ladies' gowns—And to prevent tearing the planking, no lady or gentleman to dance in nailed shoes or boots.

9. Cards to be allowed—no one to wet their fingers more than twice.

10. Whatever money is played for, shall be put under the candlestick.

11. Whoever in his or her eagerness at cards breaks the table, shall pay for it immediately.

12. No whispering to be allowed—if any one shall be found to make invidious remarks, about any one's dancing, he or she shall be put out of the room.

13. No scissors or gimblets are to be brought either by lady or gentleman, except their pockets be whole.

14. No gentleman to appear with a cravat, that has been worn more than a week or fortnight.

15. Long beards are forbidden, as it would be very disagreeable, if a gentleman should happen to put his cheek beside a lady's.

16. Those ladies who have not white cotton stockings and black morocco shoes, will not be admitted under any pretence whatever. Two old ladies will be provided to examine all who enter.

17. No lady must appear with a veil on, even if it be turned aside, as the gentlemen will not have an opportunity of looking at their fair faces—distinct.

18. No gentleman must appear with shoes—each must have boots that will creak famously.

19. No gentleman must squeeze his partner's hand, nor look earnestly upon her; and further, he must not even pick up her handkerchief, provided it were to fall—the first denotes he loves her—the second he wishes to kiss her, and the last, that she makes the sign for both.

20. For distinction's sake, the master of ceremonies is to wear a red coat—buff small clothes—black stockings—green shoes—and a surtout. The word of command is, tumble up ladies.

"*A fool is counted* WISE *if he holds his tongue.*"

IT has generally been considered, and with much propriety, that to observe the most riged silence, is the safest conduct for those to pursue, who cannot depend upon their abilities. Accursius relates the following anecdote:

"The Romans having requested the Athenians to communicate those laws to them which Solon had dictated, the grand council of Athens assembled to consider on the demand. It was resolved, that one of the Grecian Sages should be sent to Rome, to see whether the Romans were entitled by their wisdom to have these laws; with orders, if they were not, to bring the laws back, without communicating them.

This resolution was not formed so secretly, as to prevent the Roman Senate from being informed of it: On hearing it they were much embarrassed; for it was a time when Rome did not possess philosophers sufficiently profound and learned to contend with a Grecian Sage. The question then was, to find some expedient to disentangle themselves from this dilemma. The Senate determined, that there was nothing better than to oppose a fool to the Grecian philosopher, with this view, that if by chance the fool prevailed, it would be a great honor to the Romans that one of their fools had confounded one of the Grecian Sages; and if the latter triumphed, it would be no great glory to the Athenians for having overcome a fool. They also resolved, that some of their most learned men should disguise themselves as laborers, and appear to be working on the roads on the day that the Grecian Ambassador should come to Rome, and when they saw him, some should address him in Latin, some in Greek and others in Hebrew.

The Athenian ambassador on his entrance into Rome, was addressed by these men in the different languages; he was met by the Senate and conducted to the Capitol, not without making many reflections on how great the learning of the Romans must be, when the common labourers spoke the various languages with such elegance. When he arrived at the Capitol, he was introduced into an apartment superbly furnished, where they had placed a fool in a chair dressed as a senator, and with the strictest injunction not to speak a word.

The Ambassador, prepossessed with the idea of the senator being extremely learned, thought he did not wish to speak. Under this impression, the Athenian, without saying a word, held up one of his fingers. The fool thinking it was a threat to put out one of his eyes, and remembering he was ordered not to speak, held up three of his, to signify that if the Grecian put out one of his, he in turn would put out both of his, and with the third finger choak him.

The philosopher, who in elevating his finger only meant to convey his idea of there being but one Supreme, who governed all, imagined that the fool's holding up three fingers, was to indicate, that to God the past, the present, and the future were equally known, and judged from that, that he was a very learned man.

After this, he opened his hand, shewed it to the fool, wishing to express that nothing was concealed from the Almighty: but the fool taking this sign portended him a slap on the face, presented his fist to the philosopher, to give him to understand, that for a slap he would give him a punch. On the contrary, the Greek, already prejudiced in favour of the fool, imagined, that by this gesture he meant to say, that God held the universe in his hand; and judging from that of the profound wisdom of the Romans, he gave them the laws of Solon."

NEERA.

WOULD you know the history of all the gallantries in a great city, address yourself to a Lady. The ladies keep an exact register of all their adventures, and do not pardon the slightest weakness. Should a young girl be betrayed by her lover, she will never find consolation among her own sex: the friends of her infancy become her severest judges.——Do you wish to know the baneful consequences that sometimes attend this rigour mutually exercised on women by each other;——listen to a short anecdote which I read yesterday in an old Italian author:* and may a spirit of toleration establish itself in your manners and opinions!

The young Neera dwelt in a village in the Province of Otranto: an old aunt was her substitute for a mother. Her fortune was small: her beauty attracted every eye. —Near her humble dwelling there lived, in the Castle of Castrignano, a very wealthy man: he saw Neera, and instantly formed a plan to seduce her.

You may believe he swore to love her all his life,——never to forsake her: they all use the same language.—Well! Neera shut her ears to his protestations—and yet she loved him!——He addressed himself to the old woman: a little gold sufficed to draw her over to his interest. She never ceased to extol in the presence of Neera, the mental accomplishments of this fine young man.

One day, and never did he appear so amiable and so tender, he bound himself before heaven and the old lady, never to have any other wife than Neera.——The distressed damsel sighed, wept, blushed, and sunk into the arms of her lover. It was a fault:——she should not have confided in mere promises.———It is very true; but oh, women! I conjure you, do not blame it:—be content to lament it!————For some months Neera was happy; but the delicious hours of love pass so quickly away!——the two lovers, cautious at first, in the mystery of their caresses, began soon to betray it by negligence. The world believed them married.

Neera was the handsomest girl of the country; but she was not the only beauty. Leontio publicly married a new mistress, and conducted her to his Castle.

The forsaken Neera wept night and day:—how shall she have courage to appear in the village?——She thinks she already hears the satirical remarks of the inhabitants;—she fears still more their insulting pity;—she determines to go abroad no more.——Several days passed without her ever leaving her chamber, without her even opening her window:—she gave herself up entirely to sorrow!

On the day of a subsequent *fete* she saw several women seated at the door of a neighbouring house, laughing and amusing themselves according to custom. She conceived a wish to join in their pleasures; she was anxious to know how they should behave to her. There was a time when they all called her their "dear friend."——Could they have the barbarity to shew her she had lost their esteem?——She advances with a timed step and a beating heart; she sits down, but not immediately in the circle. All is silence on her aproach; no one heeds her; you would suppose she was not there.—In a little time, however, the coversation is renewed; it turns upon various matters of little importance. Neera ventured to slide in a word, a single word, in a low voice.—An old maid contradicts her with sharpness. Neera endeavoured to explain. This drew upon her the most abusive language.

"Go, you unhappy wretch!—Leontio has treated you as you deserved.——Did you not know you were not his wife?—and yet you have the impudence to shew yourself among women of virtue."

At these words, Neera, the feeling and unfortunate Neera, rises in silence; runs rapidly to a neighbouring well, and plunges in!——They run—they hasten to her relief;——they take her out.———She is dead!

NOTE.

* Bendelle, a monk of the fourteenth century.

ON DELUSIONS IN COURTSHIP.

NOTHING has been more lamented by wise and good men than the practice amongst us of deceiving one another with regard to our worldly circumstances, and our characters, before marriage. Much evil and unhappiness is occassioned by discovering too late how wofully we have been deceived by false representations of this sort. The husband and wife are equally fated to endure ill-nature and poverty in their marriage state, where they expected good-nature, affection and competence. If they were both more candid; they would be both happier; and, to that end, I would warn them of their danger by the saying of Plato:——

"He that fisheth with poison, catcheth fish, but evil and corrupted; so they that endeavour to get their husbands or wives by *deceits* or charms, may easily get them; but they were better ungotten."

Louisiana Treaty.

PAPERS ANNEXED.

CONVENTION.

Between the United States of America and the French Republic.

THE President of the United States of America, and the First Consul of the French Republic, in the name of the French people, in consequence of the treaty of cession of Louisiana, which has been signed this day, wishing to regulate definitively every thing which has relation to the said cession, have authorised to this effect their plenipotentiaries, that is to say: the President of the United States has, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate of the said states, nominated for their plenipotentiaries, Robert R. Livingston, minister plenipotentiary of the United States, and James Monroe, minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary of the said United States, near the government of the French Republic; and the Frist Consul of the French Republic, in the name of the French people, has named as plenipotentiary of the said Republic, the citizen Francis Barbe Marbois; who, in virtue of their full powers, which have been exchanged this day, have agreed to the following articles.

Article I.

The government of the United States engages to pay to the French government, in the manner specified in the following article, the sum of sixty millions of francs, independent of the sum which shall be fixed by another convention for the payment of debts due by France to citizens of the United States.

Article II.

For the payment of the sum of sixty millions of francs, mentioned in the preceding article, the United States shall create a stock of eleven millions, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, bearing an interest of six per cent. per annum, payable half yearly in London, Amsterdam, or Paris, amounting by the half-year to three hundred and thirty-seven thousand, five hundred dollars, according to the proportions which shall be determined by the French government to be paid at either place: the principal of the said stock to be reimbursed at the treasury of the United States, in annual payments of not less then three millions of dollars each; of which the first payment shall commence fifteen years after the date of the exchange of ratifications: this stock shall be transferred to the government of France, or to such person or

persons as shall be authorised to receive it, in three months at most after the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, and Louisiana shall be taken possession of in the name of the government of the United States.

It is further agreed, that if the French government should be desirous of disposing of the said stock to receive the capital in Europe, at shorter terms, that its measures for that purpose shall be taken so as to favour, in the greatest degree possible, the credit of the United States, and to raise to the highest price the said stock.

Article III.

It is agreed that the dollars of the United States specified in the present convention, shall be fixed at five francs 3333—10000ths, or five livres, eight sous tournois.

The present convention shall be ratified in good and due form, and the ratification shall be exchanged in the space of six months to date from this day, or sooner if possible.

IN FAITH OF WHICH, the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the above articles, both in the French and English languages, declaring, nevertheless, that the present treaty has been agreed on and written in the French language; to which they hereunto affix their seals.

DONE at Paris tenth of Floreal, eleventh year of the French Republic, (30th of April, 1803.)

ROB. R. LIVINGSTON,
BARBE MARBOIS,
JAMES MONROE.

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CONVENTION

Between the United States of America and the French Republic.

THE President of the United States of America, and the First Consul of the French Republic, in the name of the French people, having by a treaty of this date determined all difficulties relative to Louisiana, and established on a solid foundation the friendship which unites the two nations, and being desirous, in compliance with the second and fifth articles of the convention, of the 8th Vendemaire, the ninth year of the French Republic (30th of September 1800,) to secure the payments of the sums due by France to the citizens of the United States, have respectively nominated as plenipotentiaries, that is to say: the President of the United States of America, by and with the advice and consent of their Senate, Robert R. Livingston, minister plenipotentiary, and James Monroe, minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary of the said states, near the government of the French Republic; and the First Consul, in the name of the French people, the citizen Francis Barbe Marbois, minister of the public treasury; who, after having exchanged their full powers, have agreed to the following articles.

Article I.

The debts due by France to citizens of the United States, contracted before the 8th of Vendemaire, ninth year of the French republic (30th September, 1800) shall be paid according to the following regulations, with interest at six per cent. to commence from the period when the accounts and vouchers were presented to the French government.

Article II.

The debts provided for by the preceding article are those whose result is comprised in the conjectural note annexed to the present convention, and which, with the interest, cannot exceed the sum of twenty millions of francs. The claims comprised in the said note which fall within the exceptions of the following articles, shall not be admitted to the benefit of this provision.

Article II.

The principal and interests of the said debts shall be discharged by the United States, by orders drawn by their minister plenipotentiary on their treasury; these orders shall be payable sixty days after the exchange of ratifications of the treaty and the conventions signed this day, and after possession shall be given of Louisiana by the commssaries of France to those of the United States.

Article IV.

It is expressly agreed, that the preceding articles shall comprehend no debts but such as are due to citizens of the United States, who have been and are yet creditors of France, for supplies for embargoes and prizes made at sea, in which the appeal has been properly lodged within the time mentioned in the said convention, 8th Vendemiaire ninth year (30th September, 1800.)

Article V.

The preceding articles shall apply only, first, to captures of which the council of prizes shall have ordered restitution, it being well understood that the claimant cannot have recourse to the United States, otherwise than he might have had to the government of the French Republic, and only in case of insufficiency of the captors; 2d, the debts mentioned in the said fifth article of the convention, contracted before the 8th Vendemaire, an. 9, (30th Sept. 1800) the payment of which has been heretofore claimed of the actual government of France, and for which the creditors have a right to the protection of the United States; the said 5th art. does not comprehend prizes whose condemnation has been or shall be confirmed: it is the express intention of the contracting parties not to extend the benefit of the present convention to reclaimation of American citizens, who shall have established houses of commerce in France, England, or other countries than the United States, in partnership with foregners, and who by that reason and the nature of their commerce, ought to be considered as domiciliated in the places were such houses exist. All agreements and bargains concerning merchandize, which shall not be the property of American citizens, are equally excepted from the benefit of the said convention, saving, however, to such persons their claims in like manner as if this treaty had not been made.

Article VI.

And that the different questions which may arise under the preceding article may be fairly investigated, the minister plenipotentiary of the United States shall name three persons, who shall act from the present and provisionally, and who shall have full power to examine, without removing the documents, all the accounts of the different claims already liquidated by the bureaus established for this purpose by the French Republic, and to ascertain whether they belong to the classes designated by the present convention, and the principles established in it; or if they are not in one of its exceptions, and on their certificate, declaring that the debt is due to an American citizen or his representative, and that it existed before the 8th Vendemiaire, year 9, (30th of Sept. 1800) the debtor shall be entitled to an order on the treasury of the United States, in the manner prescribed by the 3d art.

Article VII.

The same agents shall likewise have power, without removing the documents, to examine the claims which are prepared for verification, and to certify those which ought to be admitted by uniting the necessary qualifications, and not being comprised in the exceptions contained in the present convention.

Article VIII.

The same agents shall likewise examine the claims which are not prepared for liquidation, and certify in writing those which in their judgment ought to be admitted to liquidation.

Article IX.

In proportion as the debts mentioned in these articles shall be admitted, they shall be discharged with interest at 6 per cent. by the Treasury of the United States.

Article X.

And that no debt which shall not have the qualifications above mentioned, and that no unjust or exorbitant demand may be admitted, the commercial agent of United States at Paris, or such other agent as the minister plenipotentiary of the United States shall think proper to nominate, shall assist at the operations of the bureaus, and co-operate in the examinations of the claims; and if this agent shall be of opinion, that any debt is not completely proved, or if he shall judge that it is not completely prised in the principles of the fifth article above mentioned, and if notwithstanding his opinion, the bureaus estasblished by the French government should think that it ought to be liquidated, he shall transmit his observations to the board established by the United States, who, without removing documents, shall make a complete examination of the debt and vouchers which support it, and report the result to the minister of the United States. The minister of the United States shall transmit his observations, in all such cases, to the minister of the treasury of the French Republic, on whose report the French government shall decide definitively in every case.

The rejection of any claim shall have no other effect than to exempt the United States from the payment of it, the French government reserving to itself the right to decide definitively on such claim, so far as it concerns itself.

Article XI.

Every necessary decision shall be made in the course of a year, to commence from the exchange of ratifications, and no reclamation shall be admitted afterwards.

Article XII.

In case of claim, for debts contracted by the government of France with citizens of the United States since the 8th Vendemaire, ninth year, (30th September 1800) not being comprised in this convention, may be pursued, and the payment demanded in the same manner as if it had not been made.

Article XIII.

The present convention shall be ratified in good and due form, and the ratifications shall be exchanged in six months from the date of the signature of the ministers plenipotentiary, or sooner if possible.

IN FAITH OF WHICH, the respective Ministers Plenipotentiary have signed the above articles, both in the French and English languages, declaring nevertheless that the present treaty has been originally agreed on, and written in the French language; to which they have hereunto affixed their seals.

DONE at Paris, the tenth Foreal, eleventh year of the French Republic, 30th April, 1803.

ROB. R. LIVINGSTON,
BARBE MARBOIS.
JAMES MUNROE.

PHILADELPHIA,

NOVEMBER 12, 1803.

Number of Interments in the Burial Grounds of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, from the 1st. to 11th November inclusive, to wit: Adults, 34; Children 23; Total, 57.

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HYPOTHESIS.

Is it not probable we shall have a mild winter, from the following circumstances?

In the month of June and July, the weather was extremely warm. At that time the ice broke away from the regions of the pole and floated down the Atlantic to the southward. The latter end of August and in the month of September, it is well known that it had arrived in the latitude of Newfoundland, as the British packet was cast away about that time by running against a mountain of ice, in a Northern passage to Europe.—Whilst it was floating down our coasts, the weather was cold; and it is probable that the ice, which would have arrived as usual in our latitudes, during the winter months, has now passed along and melted away. It is therefore presumable, that as one of the causes of hard winters has been removed, that the approaching one will be comparatively mild.—This may also account for the frosts that have appeared in some of the Eastern states during the last summer.—The shores of America are known to be very low, and of course, the continent as far as the mountains would be easily accessible to that cold air, which was wafted from the ice as it floated along. Although it was cold in the Western country, yet there were no frosts to be discovered; which was perhaps owing to the Atlantic winds being measurably broke in their passage over the Blue ridge and Alleghany mountains.

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SNOW.

We are informed that the snow, in New-Hampshire, was six inches deep on the ground on the 26th ult. At Albany it has been eight inches deep, and at Newburgh there has been a considerable fall.

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Dr. Haug, at Radstadt, has received from his brother physician Decaro, at Vienna, a letter of which the following is a extract:

"A thing which will excite your admiration, my dear friend, and that all of the world, is a new discovery, made by two physicians; Mr. Aubond at Constantinople; and Mr. Lafond at Salonica, in Macedonia. The experiments of these two physicians, which were not made in conjunction, prove that the vaccine innoculation is a preservative from the plague. The proofs are 1st. That out of 6000 persons vaccinated at Constantinople, not one has been attacked with the plague. 2d That children innoculated with the vaccine have been put to suck the milk of mothers infected with the plague, without their having experienced the least injury. 3d. An Italian Physician in Turkey, who had devoted himself to the study of the plague, firmly convinced of the preservative nature of the vaccine against this malady, put himself into every possible point of contact with the infected persons, in a hospital destined to receive those afflicted with it, without having any occasion to repent of his intrepidity. 4th. Repeated enquiries have established it an undoubted fact, that in the villages situated in the neighbourhood of Constantinople the vaccine has been found on the udder of the cows and on the hands of those who milk them, and according to the united testimony of the latter, it appears that neither the plague nor the small pox have ever reigned epidemically, even at the time when these scourges have made the greatest progress in the neighbourhood, and that when by chance an inhabitant of these villages has caught the plague in a distant country, and that on his return home he has died or been cured of it, the plague has never spread; that in short the confidence of many classes of men, principally of the Armenians in the preserving virtue of the vaccine against the plague, is so great, that an immense number of persons are annually innoculated with it, to put them out of the power of this disorder. The physicians at Constantinople have intreated me to divulge this new discovery."

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PATENT PAINTING.

A very valuable discovery has, we understand, been made in the fine arts, the result of a train of experiments in pursuit of an important desideratum in painting: which, from the circumstance of its inventor's procuring a patent for it, has received the above appellation. We are further informed, that an eminent artist of the city of New York has procured the secret of the art from its inventor, and also the patent right for this country, at considerable expence.

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Citizen Cathala, a French artichitect, has invented a new method of employing tiles for the roofs of houses, by which one half of the quantity usually required for that purpose is sufficient. The tiles are to be made in in a square and oblong form. The hook by which they are fastened is at one end of the angles, so that when fastened to the laths they hang down diagonally, and every tile is covered one fifth part, on two sides, by the superior row.

Marriages.

MARRIED, on the 10th inst. by the Rev. Absalom Jones, Mr. *James Forten*, of this city, sail maker, to the beautiful and amiable Miss *Patty Beatte* of Derby.

Deaths.

DIED, on the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, which he sustained with becoming fortitude, (in the 26th year of his age) Mr. *Joseph Carver*, of this city. In the death of this truly amiable young man, society has lost a valuable member. His attention to business and exemplary moral deportment insured him the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. To firmness and dignity of conduct he added an urbanity of manners which graced the circle of his acquaintance. He lived beloved and respected and died lamented.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several notices of marriages have been received through the medium of the Letter-box.—Correspondents will please to recollect, in future, our determination expressed on several former occassions, of not publishing such notices unless handed in at the office, and accompanied with the writer's name and address. Imperious circumstances having compelled the adoption of this rule, it will be strictly adhered to.

TEMPLE of the MUSES.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

WINTER
IN ANTICIPATION.

MARK where stern Winter's awful frown,
With hoary frost the mountain's crown;
Where bleak and cold the northern blast,
Comes blust'ring on with gloomy east.

Now view below the labouring ships,
With close-reef'd sails the wind outstrips;
In briny gulphs obscur'd they lie,
Or rise on mountains to the sky.

Benumb'd with cold, the hardy tar
A-head perceives a reef not far,
The helm hard down is held in vain—
She's lost beneath the wat'ry plain.

The village, and the country round,
In solemn silence now is found;
The trees undress'd, and leafless stand;
Thick smoke ascends on either hand.

No more we hear the warbler's sing,
Those notes that made the vallies ring;
No more we hear the neighb'ring swain
Repeat each sweet melodious strain.

We'll view the busy city, last....
Here Nature has a diff'rent cast—
The fop, the fool, the drunkard too,
Finds here a store of things to do:

Some to Assemblies hie away;
Others prefer to see the play:
The tavern gets its ample share.....
Naught's wanting here to banish care.

W. C. D.

Erratum—In the title of a piece signed W. C. D. page 368, for "Eliza" read "Maria."

SONG.

LET landsmen sing the joys of home,
The pleasures of their own fire-side;
But I, a sailor, love to roam
O'er ocean's swelling tide.

CHORUS—Come fill the can, my jolly boys,
Hence, ev'ry care and pain;
Here's pleasant gales, and love's best joys,
To all who plough the main.

I love the jolly sailor's life,
To wander still from pole to pole;
Ev'n when the elemental strife
Bids seas and thunders roll.

CHORUS—Come fill, &c.

Th' undaunted sailor knows no fear,
When furious storms and whirlwinds rise,
When thunders roll and lightnings glare,
And waves assail the skies:

CHORUS—Come fill, &c.

But he stands steady at the helm,
Or climbs the tall mast's utmost height,
Though roaring billows overwhelm,
Or reefs should meet his sight:

CHORUS—Come fill, &c.

And when he meets his country's foes,
When war's tremendous thunders roll,
With freedom's fire his bosom glows;
She animates his soul.

CHORUS—Come fill &c.

Returning to his native land,
With many a hard-earn'd prize in tow,
With open heart and willing hand,
He helps his suff'ring foe.

CHORUS—Come fill, &c.

His money spent, he goes once more
To plough the stormy main,
'Till fortune has renew'd his store,
And fill'd his purse again.

CHORUS—Come fill, &c.

CARLOS.

SELECTED.

THE BIRTH OF A BLUSH.

WHEN o'er the pure and blissful earth
Vice first her baneful influence shed;
And gave those latent poisons birth
That thro' life's sweets infection spread;

Bereft of home, her form to screen,
Meek Modesty deserted stray'd;
Unnotic'd and unknown when seen,
Pensive she droop'd her beauteous head.

For Affectation, child of Guile,
Usurp'd the virgin's small domain;
Assum'd her air, her artless smile,
And undisputed held her reign.

Then Heaven benign bestow'd her aid,
The fiend's increasing pow'r to crush:
Bore to the light the feeble maid,
And mark'd her presence with a *blush*.

THE WINGS OF LOVE.

Imitated from the French of M. Moultier.

BY MR. DALLAS.

'TIS said, Love flies:—whence sprung his wings?
The boy was *born* with no such things;
For Innocence would never rove,
And wings were needless, then, for Love.
Nor did they shoot up as he grew;
Fond Infancy is pure and true;
And, still unfledg'd, he reach'd the age
When gentle sighs the heart engage;
For Constancy will ever prove
The sister fair of youthful Love.
But soon as e'er one balmy kiss
From Chloe's lips had seal'd his bliss,
And taught his little heart to leap,
The callow points began to peep:
Another kiss—the callow points
To pinions sprout, with downy joints;
Kiss follows kiss—two days, 'tis said,
Full plumage o'er the pinions spread:
In fine, he talk'd, and woo'd so well,
He gain'd much more than I shall tell.
Soon as his pow'r the Urchin knew,
He proudly clapp'd his wings, and flew!

A PORTRAIT OF SLANDER.

By Dr. James de la Coror.

WHAT mortal but Slander, that Serpent hath stung,
Whose teeth are sharp arrows, a razor her tongue?
The rank poison of asps her livid lips loads,
The rattle of snakes, with the spittle of toads:
Her throat is an open sepulchre, her legs
Set hatching of vipers, and cockatrice eggs:
Her sting is a scorpion's, like hyæna, she'll cry,
With the ear of an adder, a basilisk's eye,
The mouth of a monkey, the hug of a bear,
The head of a parrot, the chat of a hare;
The wings of a magpie, the snout of a hog,
The feet of a mole, and the tail of a dog:
Her claw is a tyger's, her forehead is brass,
With the hiss of a goose, and the bray of an ass.

SECOND THOUGHTS BEST.

[*From the French.*]

LIRIS, whom shepherds on the Seine
Count the first beauty of the plain,
By Damon left forlorn,
Cried—"did he ev'ry saint invoke
"With vows, made only to be broke,
"Charms such as mine to scorn?

"Since Heav'n's just anger he defies,
"And from my arms perfidious flies
"To court a homelier maid;
"Repent he may when 'tis too late,
"Revenge shall sooth my hapless fate,
"On yonder river laid."

Quick to the eddying stream she goes,
Upon her cheek pines ev'ry rose,
Tears trickle from her eye:
Fix'd on her doom, disdains to shrink;
But, rising o'er the sedgy brink,
Heaves a despairing sigh.

Check'd by the grim approach of Death,
Aghast she stood; then out of breath,
Ran to her flocks again;——
"Good God!" she said, "was I so mad
"To risk the only life I had!—
"Lovers enough remain."

☞ *The Subscribers to the Philadelphia Repository are respectfully informed, that their 38th payment of 25 Cents will be collected by the Carriers, on Saturday next.*